

Words under siege

(all thoughts would live between shields as brackets)
Each full-stop, a bullet returned.
Sentences turn into infinite rounds of ammunition
When they think you've run out;
the semicolon continues fire

and when your words are struck,
the commas are proof that you bleed
but continue always

you embolden your words

to remember
and italicize the ones
you want others to

under siege
words never fall
before the bullet,
the "O" was once whole.